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ELER'S GRADED READERS

A PRIMER

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Little Miss Wildmay.

WHEELER'S GRADED READERS

A PRIMER

BY
GAIL CALMERTON
AND
WILLIAM H. WHEELER

CHICAGO
W. H. WHEELER & COMPANY

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PREFACE

All teachers, especially Primary teachers, should remember that education neither begins nor ends in the schoolroom. Education begins with

> "Only a little brain, empty of thought;
> Only a little heart, troubled with naught;"

but it lasts to the very end of life. So early does it begin that we do not know, we cannot say, just when a child takes its first step on the road to knowledge. We know that the babe rests best in its mother's thrilled and thrilling arms; that it is lulled to sleep by mother singing soft and low; that it looks with wide and wondering eyes at the commonest things of life; that it is taught by want and wish and contact with the things that touch its dimpled flesh; that it is "lured by light and flame and color's wondrous robes"; that it "learns the use of hands and feet, and by the love of mimicry is beguiled to utter speech"; and so through years of sun and shade, of day and night, — tasting, — feeling, — seeing, — hearing, — smelling, — this little gleaner gathers knowledge through all "the five gateways of the mind."

In his own way, — just a little every day, — this faithful little gleaner learns more, perhaps, during the first four years of his life than a student does in a four years' college course. In six short years he learns to speak a language, and to understand it when it is spoken by others. Within the narrow range of his limited vocabulary he can express his wants and wishes and understand the speech of others. Thus equipped, he is sent to school to take his first lessons in learning to read, — learning to get thought from the crooked and curious marks upon the printed page.

It is of the utmost importance that a child's first steps in reading should be taken in the right direction. A child does not learn to speak a word by hearing it once, and he will not learn to recognize the printed form of a word by seeing it once. He acquired his colloquial vocabulary slowly at first and by the aid of constant repetition. In this way, and in this way only, will he learn to recognize words in print. It should not be forgotten that in the early years of his training, the child is forming habits of reading and of thought by which he will be aided for the rest of his life, or of which he will by and by have to cure himself with painful effort.

The end of learning to read is the ability to read great books, but what shall the child's first reading book be? Some of our educational wise men say that it should be filled with classic literature, and that it should contain

nothing which is not strictly classic. This sounds well, but these wise men have failed to produce the strictly classic Primer.

Beautiful little poems and pieces of noble prose of an appropriate character should be read to children who are too young to read such literature themselves. Just as soon as the child has acquired some facility in reading what is printed in colloquial style, he should be required to read selections from standard authors. These literary selections should be graded in such a way as to bring those containing the fewest words outside of the colloquial vocabulary into the lower books of the series, the difficulties being gradually increased as the child grows towards maturity. But teachers should remember always that there is a very marked distinction between learning to read and reading. The child while learning to read will gain some information, but the principal thing is to get such skill in reading that a whole lifetime's reading for information will be a pleasure. There are too many children who never form reading habits because they never really learn how to read. All through life they take no interest in reading and get no enjoyment from it because of the stress of attention and expense of energy necessary to get at the thought. Reading is not so much an end in itself as a means for the acquirement of all human knowledge. Children find little pleasure in reading until they can read with ease; they read best what they like best.

This little book is the first of a series of "Graded Readers." It is to be read by the children and not to them by the teacher. The authors believe that a Primer should be very simple indeed; that the vocabulary should be small; that each word should be repeated often; that the words used should be largely those which are already familiar to the child in conversation; that it is unwise to require the child to learn many new words at the same time that he is learning to recognize the printed forms of the words which are already near and dear to him; that the sentences should be short; that there should generally be but one sentence to a line; that there should be frequent reviews; that the pictures should be what children call "cute and cunning," and should be of the story-telling kind, clearly within the child's world, but still of the very highest artistic merit; that a good black and white picture is much better than a crude picture in colors; that a color picture with purple grass and a green sky has no educational value; and that the very first "Stepping Stone to Literature" is to acquire some skill in reading.

The authors hope that this little book will prove to be a series of "Stories Bright for Each Little Mite."

Grateful acknowledgments are due to all the Primary Teachers who have given helpful suggestions; to the critic, the eminent philologist, Dr. Francis A. March of Lafayette College; to Ella Wheeler Wilcox for permission to use the little gem, "Five Little Brothers"; and to the Berlin Photographic Company for permission to use copyright pictures.

THE PRIMER CLASS.

Otto Lingner.

MY BABY.

Baby loves Mamma

Mamma loves Baby.
Baby loves Mamma.

see

I

can

Max Volkhart.

MY BLOSSOM.

can

I

see

I can see Baby.
I can see Mamma.
Can Baby see Mamma?
Baby can see Mamma.
Can Mamma see Baby?
Mamma can see Baby.
Mamma loves Baby.

SEE KITTY!

a kitty is little

I can see Kitty.
Kitty is little.
A baby is little.
Kitty is a little baby kitty.
Can Kitty see Baby?
Can Baby see Kitty?

LITTLE MOTHER HUBBARD.

Rover feed you like

See, Rover.
I can feed you, Rover.
I feed Kitty. I can feed you.
I like a little kitty.
I like you, Rover.
Baby likes a little kitty.
Baby is little.
Kitty is little.
Mamma likes a little kitty.
Baby likes you, Rover.
Can Baby feed Rover?
Mamma likes you.
Mamma feeds you.
Mamma feeds Kitty.
Mamma! Mamma!
See Rover, Mamma.
Can you see Rover?

dog

1. I like a kitty.
2. I like a dog.
3. Can you feed a dog?
4. I can feed a kitty.
5. Can you see Rover?
6. Can you see Mamma?
7. Can you see a baby?
8. Can you see a dog?
9. Can you see a kitty?
10. Mamma feeds Rover.
11. Mamma likes Rover.
12. I like Rover.
13. Is Rover a little dog?
14. Rover likes Baby.
15. Baby likes Rover.
16. I love a little baby.

SEE ME!

me Bell am

See me! Can you see me?
I am Bell's kitty. Can you see Bell?
Bell, Bell, Bell! Bell sees me.
I am little. Bell is little.
I love Bell. Bell loves me.
Bell's mamma feeds me.
Can you see Rover?
Bell feeds Rover.
I like Rover.

SEE ME. TOO!

1 2 3 4 5

one two three four five

I see four

I can see two

I can see five

I see one

I see three

I can see five

I see two

I can see three

Emile Munier.

A LITTLE DAUGHTER OF EVE.

apples big my

See my three big apples!
I like my big apples.
Baby likes little apples.
Baby is little. I am big.
I love a little baby.
Baby loves a little kitty.
My mamma loves me.

RABBITS. S. J. Carter.

the rabbit do oh O

O Mamma Rabbit, I see a dog!
I see a big dog, Mamma.
Do you see the dog, Mamma?

I do see the dog, my little rabbit.
The big dog is Rover.
Rover is Bell's dog. Bell loves Rover.
Bell loves my five little rabbits.
Do you see Bell, little rabbits?
Bell is little. Rover is a big dog.
I am a big rabbit. I like Rover.
Bell feeds you apples.
I like Bell's big apples.
Oh! I do love my baby rabbits!

TO BE MEMORIZED.

In the night time,
At the right time—
So I've understood—
'Tis the habit
Of Sir Rabbit
To dance in the wood!

—Elizabeth S. Tucker.

(18) GIVE THEM TO ME! K. von Bergen.

Ruth doll have Fred

Oh! Oh! Oh!
O, Fred, see!
See the little dolls!
I like little dolls.
One, two, three, four, five!
See, Fred, five dolls!
Do you like dolls, Fred?
Do you like dolls, Ruth?
O, Fred, I can have the dolls!
I have one big doll.
I can have the five dolls.
I do like dolls!
I love you, Ruth.

---

doll dolly

I have a big doll.
I have a little dolly.

are

1. One, two, three, four, five big dolls!
2. I have five big dolls.
3. I have one little dolly.
4. Ruth's dolls are little.
5. See Fred's five rabbits!
6. The rabbits are big.
7. Fred feeds the rabbits.
8. The rabbits like apples.
9. I have four rabbits.
10. My rabbits are little.
11. My rabbits like apples.
12. I am little.
13. Can you see Fred's rabbits?
14. Can you see Bell's rabbits?
15. Can you see one big rabbit?
16. The big one is the mamma rabbit.

Frank Paton.

PUSS IN BOOTS.

not has shoe

I am Fred's kitty.
Fred has a dog.
I do not like Fred's dog.
The dog is a big one.

I do not like big dogs.
Do you like big dogs?
Fred likes me. I am little.
Can you see Fred?
I can not see Fred.
Can you see Fred's shoe?
I am Fred's little kitty.
Fred's shoe is not big.
Fred has two shoes.
Do you see Fred's dog?
Fred feeds the dog. Fred feeds me.
Fred has three rabbits.
The rabbits like apples.
I do not like apples.
O, Fred, see me! Do see me, Fred!

Fred has a d–g.
Fred has a k–tty.
Fred has a r–bb–t.

black
and
white

Do you see the rabbits?

Do you see the big rabbit?

Can you see the little white rabbit?

Can you see the black and white rabbits?

Emile Munier.

AT THE FARM.

Is the big rabbit black?

Has Ruth apples?

Do rabbits like apples?

Do you like rabbits?

Questions to be read silently; answers given aloud.

WHICH DO YOU LIKE?

Gyp too says Edith

See Edith's little dogs!
Gyp is black.
Rover is black and white.
Edith has a kitty, too.
Edith says, "See, Kitty!
See my little Gyp and Rover!
Do you not like my little dogs?
I love Gyp and Rover.
I love you, too."
"O Edith!" Kitty says.
"I can not love Gyp.
I can not love Rover.
I love you, Edith.
Do not love dogs!
Love me! Love Kitty!
Gyp is too black.
Rover is too little."

"YOU'RE NO CHICKEN." Frank Paton.

chicken it brother

You are not a chicken.
I am a white chicken.
Brother is a black chicken.
Brother, do you like it?
I do not like it. I like chickens.

said

1. Mamma said, "See, Edith.
2. Do you like chickens?
3. I have a black and white one.
4. I have a little white one, too."
5. "O mamma," said Edith.
6. "I do like chickens!
7. Brother likes chickens, too.
8. I like the black and white one."
9. Said Fred, "I like my chicken.
10. It is the white one.
11. Edith has one chicken.
12. Edith and I have two chickens."

Baby	Fred
Baby's kitty	Fred's chicken
Mamma	Edith
Mamma's baby	Edith's dolly

ON THE WATCH. M. Wunsch.

boy want this cherries

See the two boys!
This little boy is Fred.
Fred wants the cherries.
The big boy wants the cherries, too.
Fred says, "I want my cherries.
You can not have my cherries."
Are the boys brothers?

pig to good papa

This is my papa's big black pig.
I like the little baby pigs.
I like little black and white pigs.
This is a good mamma pig.
I like to see papa feed the pigs.
I like to feed my little pigs.
One little pig says, "See, see, see!
This little boy feeds me, me, me!"

(30)

A HAPPY HOME.

Giacomelli.

bird nest pretty he they

See the two big birds.
They have a pretty nest.
They have three baby birds.
They love the baby birds.
My mamma and papa love me.
This is a good papa bird.

He says, "I can feed the baby birds."
Mamma bird says, "I can feed one.
They are my pretty birds, too.
I can feed one little bird.
You can feed two birds."

Papa bird says, "Pretty birds!
Mamma wants to feed you.
Papa feeds you, too.
This nest is a pretty nest.
You are three pretty birds."

(32) UNDER THE APPLE TREE. R. Beyschlag.

who May so

Said mamma, "Who wants apples?"
"Oh, I do!" May said.
"So do I!" said Fred.
"Bell too!" said little Bell.
"They are so good!
I have four good, big ones.
Brother has four, too.
May may have the three I can see.
They are big ones, too."
Fred said, "Apples! Apples!
Who wants apples?"

IN APPLE-TREE TOWN. (*To be memorized.*)

Three wise men lived in Apple-Tree Town,
So wise each wore a big, big frown.
But they couldn't tell whether Ahem! Ahem!
The apple seed points to the flower or the stem.
'Tis sad but true that none of them knew;
Do you? Do you? Do you?

—CARRIE SHAW RICE.

puppy yes puppies

1. I have a pretty little puppy.
2. May has five little puppies.
3. Gyp is my puppy.
4. My brother has four little chicken
5. They are so pretty!
6. I have a little pig.
7. My little pig is pretty, too.
8. It is black and white.
9. Who said, "Apples! Apples!
10. Who likes apples?"
11. Birds like apples.
12. Are Fred's puppies pretty?
13. Yes. They are pretty puppies.

Find a little word in each of these words.

k(it)ty	(to)o	(doll)y
rabb(it)	l(it)tle	(love)s

THE BIRTHDAY PRESENT. Alfred Struth.

grandpa Harold birthday pony

This is Harold's birthday.
Grandpa said, "See, Harold.
You are to have this pony."
Harold said, "O, grandpa!
You are so good to me!
I do love this pony!
I love my good grandpa, too.
And I like birthdays, grandpa."

(36) PETS TO LOVE AND HUG. C. Pichert.

cat gave him she

See my five little puppies.
This is my birthday.
Harold gave my puppies to me.
Harold has five puppies, too.
Harold's grandpa gave him the little
puppies.
I have a cat, too. She is a good cat.
She likes my puppies.
My puppies like the cat, too.
I gave Harold a pretty rabbit.
Harold said, "Oh, I do like rabbits!
This rabbit is so pretty, too!"
Harold gave me my puppies.
I gave him my pretty rabbit.

Of all the pets to love and hug
The nicest is a little pug.

—Elizabeth S. Tucker.

THE FIRST LESSON. J. Bateman

run rat look

This mamma dog has a rat.
She says, "Look, little puppies.
This is a rat.
It is not a cat.
A cat is so big!
This rat is not big."
"It looks big, mamma.

It looks so big!"
"O no, baby dog, it is not big."
"Can the rat run, mamma?"
"Yes, yes, yes, yes! It can run."
"Do cats look like rats, mamma?"
"O no, my little puppy.
They do not look like rats."

"Do you like a cat, mamma?"
"No, no, I do not like a cat!
May has a black cat.
I do not like it.
I do not like big black cats.
I can not like a black cat.
I can not like a white cat."
"May likes a cat, mamma.
She says she likes dogs, too.
O mamma, do look! It sees me!
Look, the rat sees me!"

THE JERSEY MOTHER. Edwin Douglas.

cow calf milk hi

My papa has three cows.
The big cow has a pretty calf.
Papa gave the little calf to me.
Papa can milk his cows.
I can not milk his cows.
I am too little to milk the cows.
I like to see papa milk his cows

I feed milk to my calf.
She likes milk.
The big cow is a good one.
Papa says she is a good cow.
He feeds apples to his cows.
Cows like apples.
So do I like apples.
Oh, yes, big cow!
You gave me good milk.
So I gave you big apples.
My calf may have apples, too.
A calf likes apples.

---

n o	Fred	papa	B ell	to
s o	red	grandpa	t ell	too
g o	bed	grandma	w ell	two
is	b ig	chick en	d o	h as
h is	p ig	chick	t o	as

REVIEW PHRASES

To be read: I find "four chickens."
I find "who is," etc.

girl

1. four chickens
2. who is
3. a pretty nest
4. a big boy
5. a little girl
6. his shoe
7. my puppy
8. he wants
9. my brother
10. the good cow
11. a good boy
12. two rabbits
13. a little pony
14. my birthday
15. Harold's dog
16. a good girl
17. I can look
18. I gave
19. a bird's nest
20. Mamma's baby

---

		b e		
	at	m e	i t	
l ove	c at	w e	i n	fee d
d ove	r at	h e	i s	fee t
	th at	sh e	i f	

MAKE HASTE, MAMMA! Tofano.

go going ride with we

I am going to ride.

I am going to ride with mamma.

I like to ride with mamma.

Baby is going to ride, too.
Baby likes to ride with mamma.
I like to have baby go.
We are going to see grandpa.
Grandpa's cow has a pretty calf.
Grandpa says I may have it.
We like to go to see grandpa.

Harold is not going with mamma.
Harold is going to see Fred.
Fred has a little white puppy.
Harold is going to see it.
Fred has four little chickens.
Fred says they are so pretty!
Harold has a little black pony.
Harold can ride his pony.
I can ride his pony, too.
Grandpa feeds apples to the pony.
The pony likes to go to grandpa's.

E. Munier.

"YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY."

Kate please say
"O Kate, I do like cherries!"
"Say please to me, Fred."
"Please, Kate; I say please, please!"
"O brother, cherries are not good.
You do not want the cherries."
"Please, Kate, I said please."

(46) MY DOVE. E. Munier.

box dove in for

This is my dove.
Is it not a pretty dove?
Harold gave the dove to me.
Papa gave him two doves.
Harold gave me one.
I do love my pretty dove!
It is so white!
This is my birthday.
I am going to see Kate.
My dove is going with me.
I have a nest for my dove.
The nest is in a big box.
Harold gave me the box, too.
He is my big brother.
We feed the doves with cherries.
Doves like cherries.
Brother and I like cherries, too.

(48) A HAPPY HOME. S. J. Carter

acorn squirrel will wait

"See my three little baby squirrels!"
said mamma squirrel.
"Do they not look like me?
Yes, yes, they are so pretty!
This is my pretty nest, too.
See, papa squirrel has acorns for my
three baby squirrels. Wait, Baby!
I can see three acorns for my three
little baby squirrels.
Mamma will run for acorns, too."
"May we go too?" said baby squirrel.
"We will run and run!
We will run for the acorns."
"No, no," said mamma squirrel.
"Please, mamma, say yes.
I like to run for acorns."
"No, baby, wait in the nest.

Wait for mamma.
The pretty nest is for you.
Wait in the nest, I say.
Rover may see my baby squirrels."

A HAPPY HOME. (*To be memorized.*)

I know a wee couple that lived in a tree,
And in the high branches their home you could see,
The bright summer came and the bright summer went,
And there they lived on but they never paid rent.

Their parlor was lined with the softest of wool,
Their kitchen was warm and their pantry was full;
And three little babies peeped out at the sky,
You never saw darlings so pretty and shy.

When winter came on with its frost and its snow,
They cared not a bit if they heard the wind blow,
For wrapt in their furs, they all lay down to sleep,
But oh, in the spring how their bright eyes will peep!

— ADAPTED.

I'm isn't can't I'll

1. Kate has two squirrels.
2. I'm going to have two squirrels.
3. Isn't a squirrel pretty?
4. I'll feed my squirrels with acorns.
5. I'll have a nest for my squirrels.
6. I'll have the nest in a box.
7. They will like a nest in a box.
8. I have no box for my squirrels' nest.
9. I can't have Kate's box.
10. It is not a big box.
11. I'm going to have a big, big box!

I am	$I_{a}m$	I'm
I will	$I_{wi}ll$	I'll
is not	$isn_{o}t$	isn't
can not	$can_{no}t$	can't

(52) PUSSY'S LESSON. Sonderland.

catch must that sing

This is my kitty with mamma.
The bird is mamma's.
"O mamma, look!" I said.
"Kitty wants to catch the bird!"
"That will not do," said mamma.
"Kitty may see the bird.
She must not catch it."
Mamma likes the bird and my kitty,
too.
The little bird sings, kitty.
It sings to you and me.
That bird will not catch you.
You must not catch that bird.
Will you, kitty?
Kitty says, "No."
Can't you sing, little bird?
Kitty will not catch you.

(34) BUSY FOLKS. A. Ritzberger.

play make what now

"Look, Harold," said May.
"See what I can make!
Kate says we may play now.
Will you play with me?
I will make Fred's rabbit.
You may make Gyp.
I like Fred's rabbit.
Gyp likes to catch rabbits."
"O May!" said Kate.
"Do you want Gyp to catch that rabbit?"
"Oh, no!" said Harold.
"Fred will not like that."
"Gyp can not catch him," May said.
"The rabbit will run.
I do not want Gyp to catch him.
I'll make the rabbit run."

"Can you make it run?" said Harold.
"Oh, yes," May said.
"Like this. See?"
"Yes," said Harold.
"That rabbit can run.
I can see it run.
That is a pretty good rabbit."

---

play	as	no	doll	will
they	h as	k no w	doll y	Will ie

Find a little word in each of these words.

she	his	rats
pigs	too	isn't
dogs	boys	cows
dolly	kitty	dolls
going	little	birds
rabbit	loves	sings
apples	grandpa	catch

horse get come

I want my dolly!
I want my horse!
I want my shoe!
I want to play with my horse.
I can't get my shoe.
I must have it!
I must have my horse now.
Come, mamma!
Get my shoe.
I want it now.
Look, mamma!
I want to play.
I can't get my horse.
Please come!

"I WANT THEM!" E. de Liphart.

(58) SUMMER. H. Werar.

hen cluck breakfast on

"May I feed the hens, Kate?"
"Oh, yes, Bell, you may feed the hens.
See, the doves want breakfast, too."
The big black hen says, "Cluck!
My little chickens want breakfast."
The white hen says, "Cluck, cluck!
I want my breakfast, too."
The white hen on the nest says,
"Who feeds me? Bell feeds me."
The little chickens say, "Mamma!
We want breakfast now."
Mamma hen says, "Cluck, cluck!
Look, Bell! See my chickens."
Bell says, "Come chick, chick!"
The dove says, "Feed me, too."
The hen says, "Cluck, cluck, cluck!
Bell, I do love you."

find

1. You may find a white kitty.
2. You may find a little puppy.
3. You may find a white dog.
4. You may find a black rat.
5. You may find a big apple.
6. You may find a black pig.
7. You may find a pretty bird.
8. You may find a white rabbit.
9. You may find two dolls.
10. You may find a squirrel.
11. You may find a big cow.
12. You may find a nest.
13. You may find a big hen.
14. You may find a pretty dove.
15. You may find a white box.
16. You may find four cherries.
17. You may find a little chicken.

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18

(62) A FAIR WIND. K. Raupp.

boat water if Willie your

"What a boat! Willie.
You can't make that boat go.
I'm going now. I can't wait."
"Oh, no, Kate, wait a little!
If you wait, you will see.
The boat must go. I'll make it go.
Now look, Kate!
Who says, 'what a boat!' now?
See, the boat is going!
Your dolly likes a boat ride.
We will play this is his boat.
See this water, Dolly.
Do you not like to ride in a boat?
I like boat rides.
See the boat go, Kate!
Isn't that a good boat?
Oh, I like to play in water!"

(64) LITTLE DUCKS. H. Dieffenbach.

feet duck swim nice

"O my pretty baby chickens!
What are you doing!" says the hen.
"Come to me. Come to your mamma!
You must not do that!
You must come to me now!
You are too little to swim."
"O mamma, it is so nice to swim!
Come, mamma, come and swim.
Do come! We like to swim.
Look, mamma! Isn't this nice?
You will like the water, mamma."
"Like it, my baby chickens!
I can't like it, if I can't swim."
"Please come, mamma.
You will like it, if you swim.
We are not too little to swim."
"May, May, see my baby chickens!

What can I do, May?
If I say cluck, they do not come."
"O you big black mamma hen!"
said May.
"Your little ones are not chickens!
They are little baby ducks.
Ducks like the water.
Little ducks and big ducks can
swim.
You and I can not swim.
Your feet are not like ducks' feet.
I will feed your little baby ducks.
Now they will come to you."

"Come, little baby ducks, come!
You must swim to mamma hen!
Mamma hen can not swim with
you.
Mamma hen can not swim to you."

REVIEW.

Let the children describe the picture suggested by this story.

1. I am going to see my grandpa.
2. I want to see my little calf.
3. It is a little black and white one.
4. Grandpa gave the calf to me.
5. He feeds it for me.
6. I'm going to feed it, too.
7. May wants to go with me.
8. She likes my little calf.
9. She likes to see me feed it.
10. She says she wants to feed it, too.
11. Grandpa has a little pig.
12. It is a little black pig.
13. We are going to see that, too.
14. Grandpa can catch the pig.
15. May wants me to catch it.
16. Grandpa will say, "Yes, catch it!
17. Catch it if you can!"

(68) FRIENDS. E. Strong.

know such live house

I know this little boy, says Rover.
He lives with me in my house.
This little boy is Willie.
His papa gave him to me.
On Willie's birthday his papa said,
"Good Rover, come with me.
Do you see that little boy?
You must play with him."
Willie's papa gave Willie to me.
So isn't Willie my little boy?
I must not go to play now.
I must wait for Willie.
Willie is such a little boy!
I'm such a big dog!
He knows that I love him.
His papa knows it, too.
And I know that Willie loves me.

TWO NAUGHTY BROTHERS. M. Stocks.

into back by out of

O brothers, do not do that!
That isn't nice.
Mamma will not like you to play so.
Come back into the box.
Mamma said, "Do not get out of this box."

Come back, brothers!
Get back into the box.
Brother, your feet are in the milk.
Get out of that milk, brother.
We want it for breakfast.
Please come back, brothers.
Mamma is in the house.
She will come back, by and by.
You are not good puppies now.
See, baby brother is in the box.
He is such a good puppy.
I know mamma will like him.
Please come into the box, brothers.

---

in to		good by	to day	
into		good-bye	to-day	
in	love	us	back	it
on	live	up	black	at

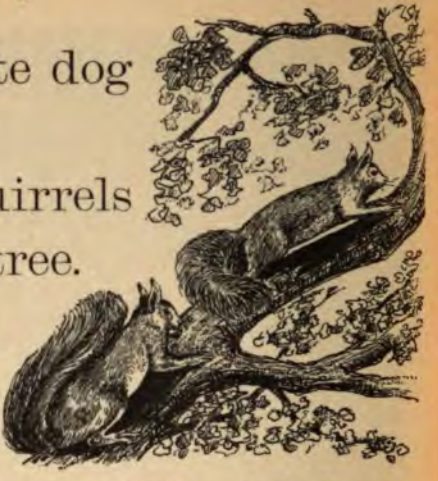
(72) DOLLY'S BED. M. Stocks.

bed Bob naughty doing

This big dog is Bob.
"What a naughty kitty," says Bob.
"What are you doing, naughty kitty?
This isn't your bed
This is Dolly's bed.
You can't have this bed.
By and by Dolly may have it.
Not now, for we want it now.
It is such a nice little bed.
By and by we will get out of it."
"Wait and see, Bob," says Kitty.
"I'll have that nice bed.
Kate gave that bed to Dolly.
She gave me a box for a bed.
I want a nice bed, too.
Dolly can't have that bed.
I'll box Dolly now. Yes, I will!"

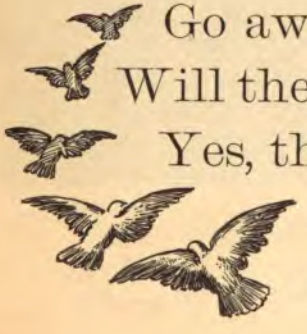
up away tree

One little white dog
I can see.
Two little squirrels
Run up a tree.



Three little chickens
Run away.
Four little rabbits
Play, play, play.

Five little birdies
Go away.
Will they come back?
Yes, they may.
I can
not say.



looking running having

1. Willie and I are having a good play.
2. We like to play horse.
3. We play I'm Willie's horse.
4. I'm Willie's big black horse.
5. We play I'm running away.
6. Bob is Willie's puppy.
7. Bob likes to play horse, too.
8. We are looking for Bob, now.
9. He knows we want him!
10. He is so naughty to run away!
11. We must find that naughty Bob.

---

have	hav$_e$ing	having
run	run ing	running

Lead the children to describe the picture they have in mind after reading this story.

(76) A HEAVY LOAD. F. Morgan.

basket give at here

We do not live out here.
We are at grandpa's.
Grandpa has such big apple trees!
We like to come out here.
Isn't this a big basket?
I'm having a ride in the basket.
Brother said, "Who wants a ride?
Get into the basket, Edith.
We will give you a nice ride."
I said, "The basket has apples in it.
What can I do with the apples?"
"Give the apples a ride," said Willie.
So here they are in the basket.
We are going away up to the house.
We will come back to the apple trees.
I'll ride back in the basket.
Isn't this a nice ride I'm having?

(78) A BOAT RIDE. K. Rauph.

put Bessie Lizzie wet

"Get into the boat, Bessie.
Give the puppy to me."
"Oh, no, Lizzie!
Bob wants me to give him a ride."
"We will come back, Bessie.
Give Bob his ride by and by.
Give him to me, Bessie.
I'll put him in the boat.
Who has Baby's doll?
Oh, here it is!
We can have a nice boat ride.
Isn't this a big boat!
Look out, Bessie, you will get wet!
See what you are doing with Bob!
Bob will get wet, too."
"I like the water, Lizzie.
I like to get my feet wet."

(80) SEE WHAT MOTHER HAS BROUGHT! Meyer Von Bremen.

mother was its let be think

"See what mother has for us!
What do you think it is?" said Lizzie.
Fred said, "I know. It is a squirrel.
Was it in the basket, Lizzie?"
"No, it was not in the basket."
"I know what it is," said Bessie.
"It is a little dove.
Let it out, Lizzie."
"No, it lives in here.
This is its little house.
We must let it be in its house."

What do you think it was?
It was not a squirrel.
It was not a dove.

---

sing	give	come	give	back
song	live	some	gave	Jack

song egg

Is not this
a pretty tree?

This is the bird that lives in the tree.
She sings a song for you and me.

This is the pretty nest you see,
Of the little bird that lives in the tree,
That sings a song for you and me.
The little eggs that you can see
Are in the nest. We let them be.
They are the bird's. She lives in the
tree,
And sings a song for you and me.

REVIEW.

some all

1. "Will you sing a song for me, pretty bird?"
2. "Yes, little girl, I'll sing you a song.
3. I'll sing you the song of my nest.
4. I like to sing of the little eggs.
5. I like to sing to my little birds.
6. Isn't that a nice song, little girl?"
7. "I like all of your songs, little bird.
8. I know what I'll do for you.
9. I'll let you live in my pretty tree.
10. You may have some cherries.
11. Yes, you may have all you see.

Find little words in these words.

its	that	know	into
rat	doing	looking	your
Willie	birdies	running	puppy

don't	to-day
saw	only
dear	good-bye

I'm running away!
Willie is looking for me.
I can find him if I want to.
He can't find me!
He has only two feet.
I have four feet.
Two feet can't catch four feet.
I saw the horse to-day.
Such a good horse he is, too!
I said, "I am running away."
He said, "What are you running away for?"
"Oh, I don't know," said I.
"I may not come back at all."
I saw Bob to-day, too.

Bob is only a dog.
I said, "Good-bye, Bob, I'm running
away."
Bob said, "Run away if you want to.
I'll not go with you.
You will want to run back."
Such a dog! I can't like him.

Oh dear, I must have some milk!
I'll have to go back to get it.
No, I'll not go back.
I'll go on and on and on!
I may find some by and by.
I must run away!

Oh dear, what will mother say!
I think I must go back.
Mother will want me.
I will run back now.
What if I do see that naughty Bob?

(86) I LOVE YOU. H. Kaulbach.

red hurry them eat

Hurry, Lizzie, hurry!
I do like big red apples!
I want all of that apple.
I can eat it all, Lizzie.
It looks so good!
Oh dear, I can't wait!
Bessie says I may have this one.
Baby is in no hurry.
Baby plays with apples.
I don't play with them.
I eat them!
Hurry, Lizzie, I can't wait.
Baby and Bessie must wait.
I can't wait!
This is to be my apple.
See all the apples in the basket!
May we have all of them, Lizzie?

LIZZIE AND HER DUCKS. Paul Wagner.

us had wish would

Go on, white ducks, I say.
You have had a nice swim to-day.
Now you must go into your house.
Hurry, ducks, I wish you would
hurry!
I wish I had Gyp here.

He would make you hurry!
Gyp likes to run at you.
He likes the water.
He gets so wet!
He comes running to me.
He puts his wet feet on me.
I don't like that at all.
I get so wet!
Gyp is not naughty.
That is only his play.

"Come and have a little play."
That is all he wants to say.

He would like to say,

"Come, come, Lizzie dear,
Let us swim too.
Let us swim like ducks.
I will. Will you?"

CAT CONCERT. Adams.

mitten mew Jack about

Mew! Mew! Mew!
Oh, what can we do, brother cats?
To-day is Jack's birthday.
We are dear Jack's cats. What can
we give him on his birthday?
His papa will give him a pony.
The pony can give Jack a ride.

His mother gave him two red shoes.
Bessie will give him a pretty basket.
The cow gave him milk for breakfast.
The hen gave him a white egg.
We cats must think what to do.
We know some pretty songs.
Can't we sing this song?
I will sing it for you now. "Mew!
I can catch rats. Don't you see?
If they only wait for me."
Is Jack's mother here?
She will let us sing for Jack.
Let us sing about the three naughty
kittens.
Who had no mittens.
We all know that song.
We will sing it for Jack.
For to-day is dear Jack's birthday.

school Harry then

1. "Good-bye, mamma, I'm going to school."
2. "Good-bye, dear, be a good boy."
3. "May I put on my red mittens?"
4. "Yes, dear, if you wish."
5. "I think I'll wait for Harry."
6. "Will Harry go to school to-day?
7. You know it is his birthday."
8. "Yes, mamma, I know.
9. We are all going to school.
10. Then we will go to Harry's house."
11. "Do you want Gyp to go to school?
12. He has had no breakfast."
13. "No, mamma, he can't go to school.
14. I'll give him some breakfast.
15. Then I'll run to school."

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SAVED.

H. Sperling.

why our her

"Now, what are you two dogs doing here?
This is our kitty.
She lives here in our house.
I saw you running at her.
Go away, I say!
I'll make you go away.

Do you know who I am?
I'm Rover. I live here in this house.
Why are you looking at me?
Don't think I'll let you have kitty
What are you doing here?
We don't like such dogs.
You can't live in our house."
"O Rover, mew! mew! mew!
I wish they would go away, Rover.
Make the dogs go away."
"Yes, kitty dear, I will.
Now see here, you naughty dogs.
Run away, you white dog!
You, too, you naughty black dog!
Must I make you go away?"

---

best which

Which dog do you like best?
Why do you like him best?

happy cold hand thank day

I'm Jack's pretty little red mitten.
I'm so happy to-day!
Jack is happy, too.
Jack is such a nice boy!

One day Jack had me on his hand.
It was so cold that day!
Jack saw a cold little boy.
This cold little boy was Harry.
Harry had no mittens.
He was so cold!
He saw me on Jack's hand.
I'm such a pretty little red mitten!
He was looking and looking at me!
I was looking at him.
Jack saw him looking at me.
Jack said, "Are your hands cold,
Harry?

Here is one of my little mittens."
Then he put me on Harry's hand.
"Thank you! Thank you, Jack," said Harry.
"My hands are so cold!"
Harry was so happy then!
I like to live with Harry.
I like to live with Jack, too.
Dear Jack is such a good boy!
We are going to see Jack to-day.
It is cold to-day, too.
Harry will put me on his hand.
Then he can play and not get cold.
I like to make Jack and Harry happy.
They are such good boys!
All boys like pretty red mittens.
They like them best on cold days.

QUESTIONS TO ANSWER.

where flower

1. Which flower do you like best? Why?
2. Which tree do you like best? Why?
3. Which bird do you like best? Why?
4. Which day do you like best? Why?
5. Why can a duck swim?
6. Why can't a hen swim?
7. Where do you live?
8. What says "cluck, cluck"?
9. What says "mew, mew"?
10. What swims with two feet?
11. What swims with four feet?
12. Where can you find flowers?

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Arthur J. Elsley.

WHICH BEATS?

gone did way cry

O you dear little dogs!
Come here! Come to me!
Here is some breakfast for you.
I have not had my breakfast.
Are you looking for your mamma?
Your mamma has gone away.
"Which way did our mamma go?
Can you find her? Do you know?"
"She will come back by and by.
I will find her. Don't you cry.
You love me and I love you.
That is all we have to do.
Hurry, little dogs, I say!
Are you running all the way?"
"Wait for me! I'm running too!
Let me have some, Baby, do!
Please don't give it all to two!"

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E. A. Waterlow.

THE NURSERY.

lamb these as garden farm ran

Bessie's grandpa lives on a farm.
He has cows and horses on the farm.
He has little lambs, and a little calf.
Bessie likes to see the cows.
She likes to see the little calf, too.
She likes the little lambs best of all.
Bessie's grandpa gave her these lambs.
Lizzie feeds the little lambs.
One day Lizzie let Bessie feed them.
One little lamb ran away that day.
So now Lizzie feeds the lambs.
She feeds them in the garden.
Isn't that a pretty tree in the garden?
What pretty white flowers!
What happy little lambs these are!
And what a happy little girl!

Bessie says, "Look, Lizzie!
One little lamb will not come.
She is going away.
She wants to find her mother.
Where is your mother, little lamb?
Come, little lamb, come!
We have milk for you, too.
Don't you see this milk?
You must hurry if you want it.
Look at that little lamb, Lizzie!
I wish she would come here.
Let her have some milk, too.
These lambs will get all of it.
They are in such a hurry.
They are only baby lambs.
They are as white as milk.
They are happy little baby lambs."

---

do not don't don't

again how
call
I'm looking for
mamma.
Where has my
mamma gone?
I did think I saw
her out here.
I ran out of the
garden.
It is nice out here.
I can't find the way
back again.

"I RAN AWAY."

I had a nice play out here.
I ran and ran and ran!
I ran up to that tree.
Then I ran back again.
How I do want mamma!

I like that little girl.
I want to see her again.
I wish she would come out here.
If I call, "Bessie," she may come.
Bessie, Bessie, I'm out here!
I want to come into the garden again.
How I did run!
I like to run in a big garden.
I'll find my way into the garden.
Then I shall be happy again.

[*A riddle to learn.*]

"White sheep, white sheep,
On a blue hill,
When the wind stops
You all stand still;
When the wind blows
You walk away slow—
White sheep, white sheep,
Where do you go?"

Leo Dehaisne.

BETWEEN TWO THIEVES.

much well more when ask

These two boys are Jack and Willie.
Willie is the baby.
Jack is only a little boy.
Jack says, "Look, Willie.
I'll eat your breakfast for you.

It is too much for a baby to eat.
You can't eat so much.
Kitty thinks it is too much for you.
She will eat a little for you.
I'll eat some of it for you.
You can't eat so much as I can.
You are too little to eat so much.

When our breakfast is gone, we can play.
You may play with your doll.
I'll play with your lamb again.
I did not have much breakfast.
It is all gone now.
I wish I had some more.
How good your breakfast is!
I like it as well as I do milk.
Kitty likes it, too.
By and by you will be big.

Then you can eat more.
Don't look at me so, Willie.
Look only at kitty.
Mamma gave us our breakfast.
Kitty would like more to eat.
I would like more, too.
Don't you want more, Willie?
Ask mamma when she comes again.
Ask her for more breakfast!
Then we can eat it.
I'll let you ask mamma.
Ask her for much more breakfast!"

Cherries are r–d.
A d–ck likes the water.
When do you go to b–d?
Would you like to l–ve on a farm?
When do you say "Th–nk you"?
When do you say "Ple–se"?

(108)

SPRING.

F. Liffs.

old blossoms cheer shall hear

This is my dear grandma's birthday.
She is not well to-day.
She can't come out into the garden.
So I will take some blossoms to her.
We will have a garden in the house.
Then grandma can see it, too.
These apple blossoms are so pretty!
Don't you think so?
Grandma will say, "Thank you, dear.
How pretty and white they are!"
I'll give some of them to mamma.
Mamma likes flowers, too.
This old tree has blossoms for us all.
I thank you, dear old tree.
I thank you for these blossoms.
Will you give us apples, too, old tree?
By and by it will be cold.

Then we shall want some apples.
"I will give you blossoms, now, little
May.
I will give you apples by and by.
Will you thank me for the apples, too?
Will you think of these blossoms
then?
Hear the little birds say, 'Thank you.'
They are as happy as they can be.
They want you to be happy, too.
That is why they sing to you.
And this is what they sing to you,
'My little dear, hear, hear, hear!
Cheer up, dear May! Cheer up, cheer!'"

Under the blooming orchard tree,
I hear the little maid May,
Singing, "Why can't you stay with me,
Dear blossoms, why can't you stay?"

—Edith M. Thomas.

Children supply missing word:—

1. I have a — boat.
2. I like to — to school.
3. I have — hands.
4. I have two — mittens.
5. Jack had — mittens.
6. When do you — "Thank you"?
7. Which way do the birds — when it is cold?
8. Which way — you looking?
9. What did you see on the farm?

---

	all	
m ake	c all	l ook
t ake	f all	b ook

---

	c ow	
s uch	n ow	th ink
m uch	h ow	dr ink
	b ow-w ow	

(112) A PICNIC. H. Schwenzen.

picnic Frisky bow-wow take

Frisky and I are having a picnic.
Frisky takes our basket.
I have some cherries in the basket.
Frisky likes to go with me.
When I get my basket he says, "Bow-wow! Bow-wow!"
Then I say, "Come, Frisky."
We are looking for flowers now.
By and by we shall play again.
I think I shall give Frisky the milk.
I shall drink some of it, too.
Then I shall put the flowers into the basket.
I want to take some flowers to mamma.
Frisky likes picnics as well as I do.
We are having such a nice picnic!
I think we will eat our cherries now.

(114) A QUEER VISITOR. Paul Peel.

toad drink hop over

Well, old toad!
What are you doing in my garden?
Do you live in my garden?
I did not know it, old toad.
What do you want in here?
Do you want a drink of water?
My flowers want some water.
I'm going to give them a drink.
I'll give you a drink, too, old toad.
Will you thank me for a drink?
Would you like to play with me?
Well, come with me, old toad.
I'll take you all over my garden.
I'll let you hop, hop, hop!
I will run, and you may hop.
Which way shall we go?
Do you like to see apple blossoms?

I'm going over to my apple tree.
I'm going to see the apple blossoms.
I'll give the apple tree a drink, too.
I said to mamma one day, "Which
of my flowers do you like best?"
She said, "I like apple blossoms best."
We have some in the house now.
I'm going to get her some more.
Mamma has gone away to-day.
She has gone over to see grandma.
Where is your mamma, old toad?

I like to play with you.
Don't hop out of my garden.
I shall come to see you again.
Some day when you want a drink,
I shall call again, I think.
I must get my blossoms now.
Good-bye, old toad!

tired just

These are Willie's shoes.
They are just as tired as they can be!
Two tired, tired little shoes!
They ran and ran and ran to-day!
They ran all over the garden.
Don't they look tired?
Willie has gone to bed.
He is tired, too.
When grandma wants flowers,
Willie gets them for her.
When mamma says, "I want some eggs,"
Willie says, "I'll get them, mamma."
Grandma says these little shoes are "Willing Willie's Willing Shoes."
That is why they get so tired.

FIVE LITTLE BROTHERS.

Five little brothers set out together
To journey the livelong day.
In a curious carriage all made of leather
They hurried away, away!
One big brother, and three quite small,
And one wee fellow no size at all.

The carriage was dark and none too roomy,
And they could not move about;
The five little brothers grew very gloomy,
And the wee one began to pout,
Till the biggest one whispered, "What do you say?
Let's leave the carriage and run away!"

So out they scampered, the five together,
And off and away they sped!
When somebody found the carriage of leather,
Oh my, how she shook her head!
'Twas her little boy's shoe, as every one knows,
And the five little brothers were five little toes.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

SOMETHING TO DO.

draw book

1. You may draw a school-house.
2. You may get some water.
3. You may water the flowers.
4. You may hand me your book.
5. You may hand your book to a little girl.
6. You may take a drink of water.
7. You may draw a mitten.
8. You may all put your books away.

---

g et	d ay	ear
l et	m ay	h ear
w et	s ay	d ear
	w ay	
m ust	a way	the n
j ust	pl ay	the m

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M. Barstow.

I SEE YOU!

Muffet talk Flossy bark

Muffet says:

"Mew! I want to talk to you, Flossy.
We must not let Gyp hear us.
He barks so!
Do you love me just a little, Flossy?
What do you think I saw, Flossy?
I saw a rat run into a big box.
Do you know how a rat looks, Flossy?
I saw that rat to-day.
Oh, it is a big one!
Don't tell, Flossy,—I ran away.
That rat may come again!
Then you must run away, too.
I will not let it catch you, dear.
Now, Flossy, do talk to me.
I shall go away if you don't talk.
Please talk, dear. Talk to your Muffet."

Flossy says:

"What shall I say, Muffet?
If I say 'Rats,' you will run away.
I like to hear you talk, Muffet!
Do you see that milk, Muffet?
I have had some of it.
How I do like milk, Muffet!
Shall we drink a little of it now?"

talking

Gyp says:

"What can Flossy and Muffet be
talking about?
Can they be talking about me?
I must find out.
Did I hear them say 'Gyp'?
This box is my house.
That is my milk, too.
I will not give it to them.

What are they talking about?
I must hear what they say!
If it's about me, I shall bark.
I shall bark, 'Bow-wow! Bow-wow!'
Then they will run away.
They don't like to hear me bark.
Let me think! What shall I do?
Oh yes, I will go into the box!
Then they can not see me.
I will hear all they say.
Then I will bark, 'Bow-wow!'
I will bark and bark!
How they will run!
They think I do not see them."

Find little words in the following words: —

talking	has	Fred	hand
birthday	call	these	Rover
good-bye	away	to-day	mitten

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Arthur J. Elsley.

GOOD-BYE!

there fall tell but

Good-bye, little dogs!
Good-bye, dear old mother dog!
I'm going away now.
I'm going over to Bessie's house.
I'll take Gyp over there with me.
Do you want to go?
Some day I'll take you with me.
Don't come now, good mother dog.
You must not come, little puppies.
I'll be good to Gyp.
Do you think I will let him fall?
I'll not let Gyp fall!
I just love Gyp!
Bessie will love him, too.
Bessie has a little black dog.
She wants this little puppy, too.
But I think he is too little now.

He must come back to his mamma.
I'll just take him over to see Bessie.
I wish Bessie would come over here.
I'll ask her to come back with us.
Then she can see all of my dogs.
You may tell mamma I have gone.
Tell her I have gone to Bessie's house.
Tell her Gyp has gone to see Bessie, too.
Look out, puppies; don't you fall!
You must not cry when we go.
I shall cry, too, if you do.
Gyp will see you, if you cry.
Then he can not say good-bye.
We will come back again.
Well, Gyp, say good-bye!
Oh my! Gyp will not say good-bye!
I think he is going to cry!
Good-bye! Good-bye! Good-bye!

WHERE THEY GROW

Down in the valley, deep, so deep,
Where the little sunbeams wink and peep,
Under the grasses hiding low,
There's where the dear little violets grow.

Out in the meadow, bright, so bright,
Close by the clovers red and white,
With a heart of gold and a fringe of snow,
There's where the dear little daisies grow.

Up in the sycamore, high, so high,
Look, and a tiny nest you'll spy,
Swung by the breezes to and fro,
There's where the dear little birdies grow.

Up in the nursery, neat, so neat,
Hear the patter of wee, wee feet,
Hear the little voices chirp and crow,
There's where the dear little babies grow.

There's nothing so good, it seems to me,
As a good little boy, unless it be
A good little girl as good as he.

—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

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